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RUNAWAY REDDY

Reddy was the largest of Mrs. Hen's baby chicks. He felt so proud of himself that he couldn't wait for his little brothers and sisters to leave the nest.

"Come back, Reddy," warned Mama Hen.

But Reddy kept right on going.

After a while he found himself in some very tall grass. Climbing up one of the stems was a big, green grasshopper. Reddy made a quick hop and grabbed the grasshopper's foot.

That was a mistake. The grasshopper's other foot kicked him hard.

Reddy picked himself up and ran. When he stopped, out of breath, he saw nothing around but tall grass stems. He was LOST!

"Mama!" he screamed. "Where ARE you? I'm so scared . . ."

"Cluck!" came the answer, quite close by.

Suddenly Mama Hen pushed through the thick grass with all of Reddy's brothers and sisters following her.

"Oh, Mama!" Reddy Chick cried happily. "I'll never, never, NEVER run away again!"



UNCLE WIGGLY

ONE FINE MORNING
UNCLE WIGGLY SETS
OFF FOR A HIKE ...
ALMOST FORGETTING
ABOUT HIS
RHEUMATISM...



1944
COPY 1944 BY HOWARD R. GARIS

OH, OH HOW IT
HURTS! OH, OH...

DEAR ME! PERHAPS
THAT'S SOMEBODY
I KNOW.



OH, MY POOR
HAND! SOB, SOB!



WHOEVER IT IS
NEEDS HELP IN
A HURRY!

OW! A PRICKLY
PORCUPINE!



WHEN! I ALMOST LANDED
ON TOP OF YOU — WHY
DIDN'T YOU MOVE?

I COULDN'T,
UNCLE WIGGLY!



YOU COULDN'T MOVE EITHER, IF YOUR
HAND WERE CAUGHT IN A BEAR
TRAP.



A BEAR TRAP? THAT'S TERRIBLE! HOW
IN THE WORLD CAN WE GET IT OPEN?

I DON'T KNOW... I'VE
TRIED EVERY WAY...



I GUESS IT NEEDS SOMETHING
STRONGER THAN A CRUTCH!



PERHAPS IF I JUMP ON IT... HARD—



IT'S OUT! MY HAND'S OUT! YOU DID IT!



YOU'RE WONDERFUL, UNCLE WIGGILY! IF I EVER CAN DO YOU A FAVOR...



AHEM! DON'T MENTION IT, PRICKLY!!

'BYE, NOW! I MUST HURRY HOME TO DINNER.



ER—GOODBYE... WHAT AN UGLY LOOKING TRAP THIS IS!

IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD THE BIGGEST BEAR...



AHA!

SO! YOU'RE PLANNING TO CATCH ME, ARE YOU—MY LONG-EARED FRIEND?



NO, NO, I JUST HAPPENED TO PICK IT UP... ER—

OH, HO, HO! SO YOU JUST PICKED IT UP? THAT'S A GOOD ONE!



NOW, I'LL TELL YOU ONE... I'M TAKING YOU HOME TO DINNER... BUT YOU WON'T BE EATING IT, UNCLE WIGGILY LONGEARS.

OH, DEAR ME, SUZ! YOU'RE MAKING A DREADFUL MISTAKE!



THAT VOICE SOUNDS LIKE GROWLER BEAR'S! I'D BETTER GO BACK AND SEE IF EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT!



HE'S GONE! AND LEFT HIS CRUTCH AND BAG!



GROWLER BEAR'S FOOT-PRINTS! I KNEW IT!



I CAN SEE HIM! HE'S POURING WATER INTO THE COOKING POT!



YOU'RE TOO OLD AND TOUGH TO ROAST, SO I'LL JUST PUT YOU IN THE STEW POT!



... AND I'LL BOIL YOU TILL YOU'RE TENDER!

YOU'LL BE SORRY— I'LL GIVE YOU INDIGESTION!



THERE! THAT WILL HOLD YOU DOWN!

MAYBE IT WILL, AND MAYBE IT WON'T, MR. GROWLER BEAR!



OH, GOOSEBERRIES! THE STOVE'S GONE OUT AND THERE'S NO FIREWOOD IN THE HOUSE.



I'LL HAVE TO GO CHOP SOME DRY STICKS TO BURN... OR I WON'T HAVE ANY DINNER!!!



HE WON'T HAVE UNCLE WIGGILY FOR DINNER, IF I CAN, HELP IT.

OH, PRICKLY PORCUPINE... IS THAT YOU?



IT'S ME, UNCLE WIGGILY! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY.



BRRRR... MY RHEUMATISM'S WORSE ALREADY... HAVE YOU GOT MY CRUTCH?

YES, BUT... HURRY!



WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!



BUT UNCLE WIGGILY, GROWLER BEAR MAY COME BACK AND CATCH US BOTH!

DON'T TALK— JUST HELP ME SET THIS TRAP OPEN!



AND I'LL LAY IT IN THE POT... THERE'LL BE A FINE SURPRISE COOKING FOR MR. BEAR...



ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO, PRICKLY PORCUPINE!

WE'RE TOO LATE! GROWLER BEAR IS COMING BACK NOW!



QUICK, UNDER THE COVERLET!



YOU'LL BE WARM
ENOUGH, NOW,
UNCLE WIGGLY.



I HAVE ENOUGH WOOD HERE TO
COOK THE TOUGHEST RABBIT
THAT EVER LIVED. HO, HO, HO!



MMMM! THE WATER'S BOILING...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



HE'S GETTING HUNGRIER
EVERY MINUTE!

JUST WAIT TILL
HE FINDS OUT
WHAT HE'S GOT
FOR DINNER...
HEE, HEE!



HE MUST BE NEARLY DONE.
I'LL POKE HIM WITH A FORK AND SEE...



PERHAPS HE ISN'T AS TOUGH AS HE
THOUGHT HE WAS...



OO-OOH... HELP... HELP...



OH MY FINGERS! HOW WILL
I GET IT OFF?

WATCH OUT! IF
HE SITS ON US...



- IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD FOR GROWLER!!



INJUNS! THEY'VE STUCK ME FULL OF ARROWS, BEHIND... HELP! HELP!



HAW, HAW! (HIC) I'VE NEVER LAUGHED SO HARD... HE THOUGHT MY QUILLS WERE ARROWS!

HE'S STILL SHOUTING FOR HELP!!



WELL, UNCLE WIGGILY, I MUST BE GETTING HOME... IT'S PAST DINNERTIME ALREADY.

I HAVE SOME LUNCH IN MY BAG... SHARE IT WITH ME!



WE'LL FIND A QUIET PLACE WHERE NO ONE WILL BOTHER US... COME ON!

THANKS, I BELIEVE I WILL!



THE IDEAL PLACE! HAVE A CHAIR, PRICKLY PORCUPINE!

ARE YOU SURE, YOU BROUGHT ENOUGH LUNCH FOR TWO?



I BROUGHT ENOUGH LUNCH FOR TWENTY... AND IT'S ALL CHERRY PIE!



I THINK THIS SHARP
QUILL FROM MY
BACK WILL HELP!



OUCH!!!



SAKES ALIVE! I
NEVER KNEW A
TOADSTOOL TO
GROW SO FAST...
NOW, I DON'T HAVE
TO REACH!



PIE!
LET US
HAVE
SOME
PIE!!

HA! HA!
I THOUGHT
THAT WOULD
MAKE IT
JUMP!



MORE UNCLE
WIGGILY!
MORE!

WHAT APPETITES...FOR
THE SIZE OF
YOU!



BYE-BYE, UNCLE
WIGGILY! I MUST
BE GETTING HOME
NOW!



WHEEW! WHAT A RELIEF!



I SAY! WHERE DID THAT TOAD-STOOL GO? HOW AM I GOING TO GET DOWN?



IT LOOKS AS IF I'D JUST HAVE TO STAY UP HERE, BIRDIES.

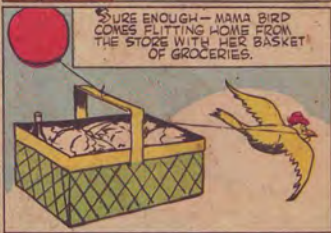


GOODY! THEN YOU CAN FEED US CHERRY PIE FOREVER AND EVER AND EVER!

LOOKEE! THERE'S OUR MAMA COMING HOME!!



SURE ENOUGH—MAMA BIRD COMES FLITTING HOME FROM THE STORE WITH HER BASKET OF GROCERIES.



WELL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY CHILDREN, UNCLE WIGGILY LONGEARS?

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND—I WAS FEEDING THEM... ER—

THAT CERTAINLY WAS KIND OF YOU... I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME AN HOUR AGO!

SHOPPING DOES TAKE A LONG TIME THESE DAYS!



CHERRY PIE!



WHAT WORRIES ME IS HOW I'M GOING TO GET DOWN FROM THIS TREE.

OH... THAT'S EASY!

HELP ME EMPTY THE BASKET... THEN YOU CAN JUST STEP INTO IT!

YOU MEAN THE BASKET WITH THE BALLOON WILL LET ME DOWN?





THERE'S MORE THAN ONE THING
YOU CAN DO WITH CHERRY PIE!



I ALWAYS CARRY A FEW
EXTRA PIES IN CASE
SOMETHING HAPPENS!



WATCH ME HIT 'EM
WITH THIS CHERRY!

BLURP!!

LOOK OUT!



UNDER A RAIN OF CHERRY PIES, THE FOXES
ARE SIMPLY HELPLESS...



HAI HAI I NEVER SAW
TWO FOXES LOOK SO
SILLY.

BUT IT'S,
AN
AWFUL
WASTE
OF PIE!



THAT'S SO! I HAVEN'T
ANOTHER CRUMB OF
PIE LEFT IN MY BAG!



A CLOUD! I DIDN'T
KNOW WE WERE
THAT HIGH!



WITH THE PIES GONE,
THE BALLOON IS SO
LIGHT THAT IT RISES
HIGH ABOVE THE TREES!

THAT BALLOON WON'T STOP TILL IT HITS THE CEILING.



DEAR ME, SUZ! I MUST THINK OF SOME WAY TO MAKE THIS BALLOON GO DOWN INSTEAD OF UP!



I KNOW HOW!

HUH, YOU?



SURE! I'LL JUST STICK THIS PIN IN IT, AND—



NO, NO! IT'LL GO BANG!

BUT THE AIR ONLY HISSES OUT SLOWLY



SAY! YOU DID IT, BUGGSEY— WE'RE GOING DOWN FAST!

BUT NOT TOO FAST!



UNCLE WIGGILY!



WHERE UNDER THE SUN DID YOU COME FROM, WIGGILY LONGEARS?

HELP ME TIE DOWN MRS. BIRD'S MARKET BASKET, AND I'LL TELL YOU... IT'S A LONG STORY!!



HECTOR

THE
HENPECKED
ROOSTER

Copyright 1944 by Famous Studios

WHEW! I WONDER WHERE WE GOT ALL THESE HORSE BLANKETS?

NOW WHERE IS THAT DUMBBELL?

HUH?

I'M COMING, DEAR!!

NOT YOU DUMBBELL! I MEAN THE MATE TO THIS ONE! DID YOU TAKE IT?

WH-WHO, ME? WH-WHY I COULDN'T EVEN LIFT IT!

WELL **SOMEBODY** LIFTED IT! NOW I'LL BE IN BAD SHAPE FOR THE LADIES' WRESTLING TOURNAMENT TOMORROW!!

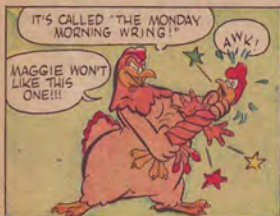
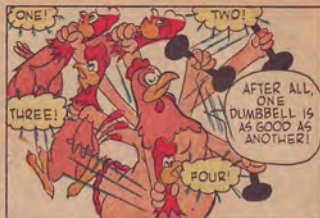
MAYBE YOUR OPPONENT WILL HAVE A BAD SHAPE TOO, DEAR!!

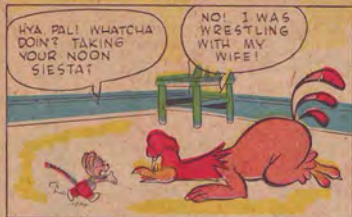
I'LL HAVE TO BE IN TOP FORM TO BEAT MAGGIE, THE MASKED MONSTROSITY!

IS SHE TOUGH?

TOUGH? WHY SHE TIED SO MANY KNOTS IN HER LAST VICTIM, THE REFEREE HAD TO ASK IF THERE WAS A SAILOR IN THE HOUSE!!!

TSK! TSK!





THE
NEXT
DAY..

WELL, HECTOR IN A COUPLE
OF HOURS YOU WILL BE THE
PROUD HUSBAND OF THE
WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT WRESTLING
CHAMP!!!

OH,
GOODY!

—AND STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF
WHILE I'M GONE...
GOODBYE!

G'BYE!

C'MON, PAL! SHE'S GONE!
WE'VE GOT TO BE
ON OUR WAY!!!

NOK!
NOK!

TWO RINGSIDE
SEATS, PLEASE!

MASKED
MONSTROS!
VS
BIG BERTHA

LADIES AN' GENTS!!!
IN DIS CORNER —

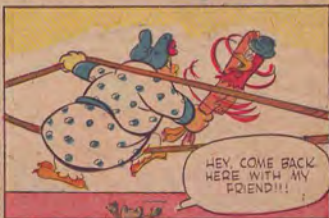
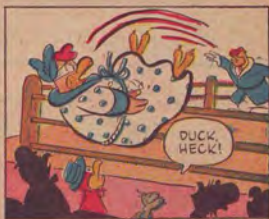
BIG BERTHA!
DA BLOCK
BUSTER!!

—AND IN DIS CORNER—

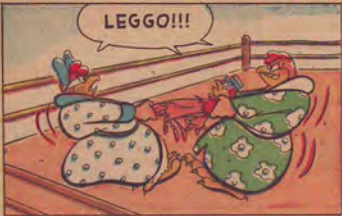
BOOB!

ZOOM!!

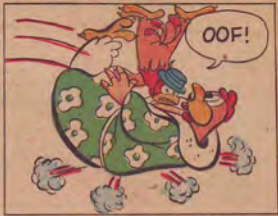
DERE
GOES
MAGGIE!



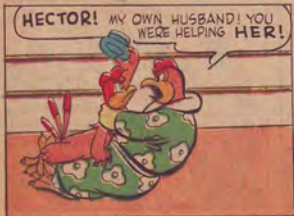
LEGGO!!!



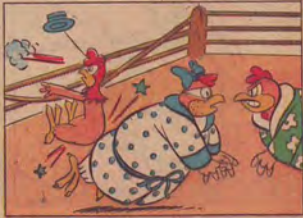
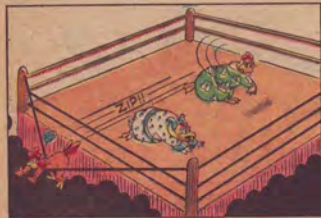
OOF!

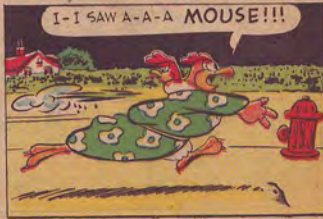
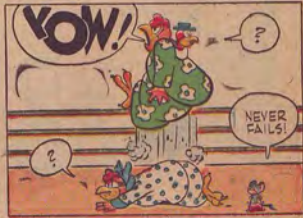


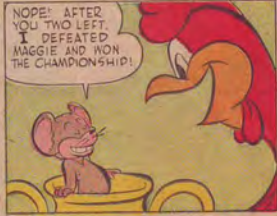
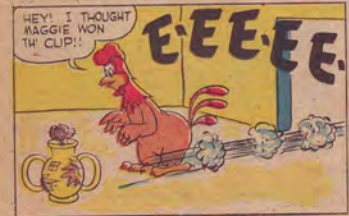
HECTOR! MY OWN HUSBAND! YOU WERE HELPING HER!



NO, NO, DEAR! DON'T DO IT!!







ALBERT the ALLIGATOR





WHERE AT YOU GOIN', POGO?

AH IS GONE TELL ALBERT TO NOT TAKE DE JOB!



POSSIBLE FO' A MAN TO CATCH HIS DEATH OF COLD RUNNIN' ROUN 'THOUT NO SKIN ON!



WHAT IN DE WORL' IS GOIN' ON, AN' WHAT JOB DO DAT POGO GONNA TELL ME NOT TAKE?

ALLUS SPOILIN' DE FUN!



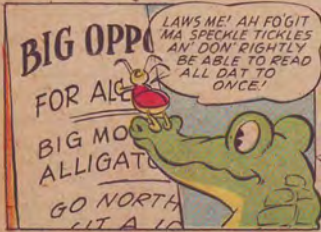
BIG OPP FOR ALLIGATOR

DOGGONE! IF AH'D DONE GONE TO COLLEGE 'STEAD OF QUITTIN' MA SCHOOLIN' AFTER HIGH SCHOOL AH MOUGHT BE ABLE TO SPELL OUT DAT MESS OF WORDS AND LETTAHS!



HULLO DERE, MISTAH BUG! KIN YOU READ GOOD?

AH IS JES' WUNNERFUL AT IT!



BIG OPP FOR ALLIGATOR
BIG MONEY
ALLIGATOR
GO NORTH
IT A LO

LAWS ME! AH FO'GIT MA SPECKLE TICKLES AN' DON' RIGHTLY BE ABLE TO READ ALL DAT TO ONCE!



WORK BETTER ON DE FLO! EH, MR BUG?

YASSUH-DAT DERE JIGGER IS A "B" OR POSSIBLE A "R"

AN' FUM HERE DIS LOOK LIKE
A "T" OR
POSSIBLE
A "I"...



SO FAR US GOT A "B" OR ELSE A "R"—
AN' A "I" OR ELSE A "T" AN' SUMPIN'
WHAT LOOK LIKE A "FIGGER 9"...
AH THINK IT ALL SPELLS "CHARLIE."
YOU KNOW ANYBODY NAME
OF CHARLIE?

NO!



BUG, KIN YOU HUM GOOD, TOO?

AT HUMMIN' AH IS EVEN
MO' WUNNIFLE—LISSEN!

MMMMMMMMM HMMMMM



DAT PROVE IT! YOU IS
A HUMBUG!

SO I IS! LET'S
SEE NOW. DISH
YERE IS A "O"
OR MEBBE A
"X" AND MEAH
IS A—



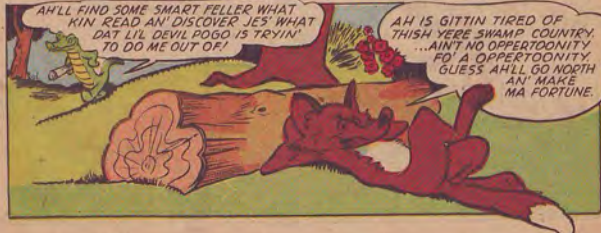
HERE ANOTHER SIGN
WHAT SAY SUMPIN'
'BOUT A JOB
FO' ME—

O' COURSE AH ISN'T HANKER AFTER A
JOB, BUT IT MOUGHT
BE A SPECIAL GOOD
ONE, AN' AH MAKES
A MILLYUM
DOLLAHS



AH'LL FIND SOME SMART FELLER WHAT
KIN READ AN' DISCOVER JES' WHAT
DAT LI'L DEVIL POGO IS TRYIN'
TO DO ME OUT OF!

AH IS GITTIN TIRED OF
THISH YERE SWAMP COUNTRY.
...AIN'T NO OPPERTOONITY
FO' A OPPERTOONITY
GUESS AH'LL GO NORTH
AN' MAKE
MA FORTUNE.



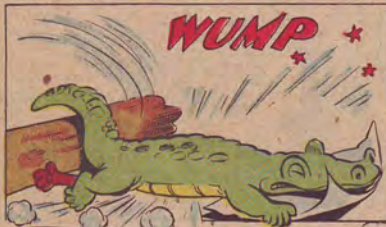
EF DIS WAS IN LATIN OR GREEK AH COULD READ IT EASY—AH ISN'T FAMILY WIF DE COMMON TONGUES



WHUP!
AH DONE
TRIP!



WUMP



WHOOIE! AH PLUM' BUST MA
SOUP BONES—DAT DONE JAR
MA HAID SO AH IS DIZZY
AS A JAY BIRD!



GIT UP YOU DUMMOX!
YO' IS SQUEEZIN'
ALL MA BREAFF
AWAY!

DOOP! AH IS
ACTUAL KNOCK
MA BRAINS LOOSE!
SEEM LIKE AH
HEAR VOICES!



CRUNCH!

YEOWW! AH IS INJURED
BAD! NOW AH GOT
A GNAWIN' PAIN
IN MA TAIL BONE!



WOULD YO' PLEASE
REMOVE YO'SE'F
FUM OFF OF
MA PUSSON?

A FOX—! HOW'D YO'
GIT UNDAH
THERE, FOX?



UNDER
WHERE?

IT'S TOO WARM
FO' UNDERWEAR!
AIN'T DAT A KILLER?
HEE HEE HEE HEE!



DUCH! NOW AH IS GOIN' NORTH!
AH CUT MY EYE TEETH BY
A-READIN' DAT JOKE AS A
CHILE!

WAIT!
CAN YO'
ACTUAL
READ?



READ DISH YERE DEN.
IT'S WRIT IN
ENGLISH.

DAT DO BE ONE OF
MA 'COMPLIMENTS!



OF COURSE AH COULD READ
IT—WAS IT IN LATIN,
GREEK, OR ONE
OF DE CLASSIC
LANGUAGES.



YOU IS FAKIN'! IT JES' HAPPEN
DAT DISH YERE IS WROT UP
IN GREEK!



IS IT, SHO'
NUFF?

AW, SHECKS! YO' CAUGHT
ME IN A FIB!



SAY! DISH YERE IS
A RARE CHANCE!

YO' KIN
GO NOTH
AN' BE
A HUGE
SUCCESS—

YO' CAREER WILL COVER MANY THINGS!
YO' WILL TRAVEL F'UM PLACE TO
PLACE—



BRAVO!


OH, AH KIN SEE IT ALL NOW—CROWDS
WILL CARRY YOU AROUND... YOU'LL
PROBABLY BE ANOTHER GLADSTONE—
AN' WHAT YOU NEEDS IS A GOOD,
SMART MAN-
AGER, LIKE
ME!




HAPPY DAY
HAPPY DAY
HAPPY
HIPPY
HOPPY

AH'LL MEET YO' BACK
YERE IN A HOUR—
BE ALL SET TO
TRAVEL!







AH SEED IT ALL—WHAT
A DUPLICITOSITY OL'
FOX IS DAT!




MEBBE AH STILL GOT
DAT OL' 'GATOR
COSTUME
IN MA HALLOWEEN
TRUNK!



YASSUH—HERE
IS DE OL' 'GATOR
SUIT—KINDA
MOTH EAT BUT
HANS'OME AS
EVER.




HOT DOG—HERE COME DAT OL'
TRICKY FOX NOW—HE—GOTTA
GIT UP EARLY TO OUTSMART
OL' POGO!




STOP A MINUTE, MR
FOX! AH UNDERSTANDS
YO' IS INTERESTED
IN ALLIGATOR
SKINS!

MEBBE
AH IS.



AH IS GOT ONE SKIN ON DE
HOOF A-GOIN' UP TO NEW
YAWK WIF ME... AN' AH
WILL SELL
HIM AT A
FABULOUS
FIGGER.


AH
THOUGHT
SO!
LOOKY
HERE!



YOU POSSIBLE WANT TO SELL
ME DAT OL' MANGY THING?

HAW
HAW
HAW!

NOPE—AH GONE
RENT IT TO YO' FO'A
DOLLAH... PUT ON DISH
YERE, AN' DECOY A MESS
OF MO' ALLIGATORS INTO
A AMBUSH—DEN JUMP
ON 'EM AN YOU WILL
GO TO NOO
YAWK WIF A
DOZEN 'GATOR
SKINS!



MAN, MAN—HERE IS YO' DOLLAH.

DE 'GATOR
SKIN IS AT
YOU' DISPOSAL.



NOW TO FIND DAT OL' ALBERT!

MAN! IT FIT JES RIGHT!



SO! DERE YOU IS! YOU TRIED TO KEEP ME FUM A CAREER!

STOP, ALBERT!



DON'T TELL ME TO NOT TAKE DE JOB—AH KNOWS YOU IS JEALOUS!

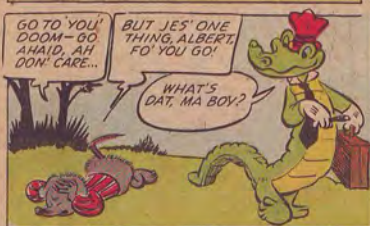
ONE SIDE, POGO, OR AH WILL...

OVAH MA DAID AN' BEATEN BODY!



YOU ASKED FO' IT—!

UNCONDITIONAL SURREDAH!



GO TO YOU! DOOM—GO. AH AHAID, AH DOON' CARE...

BUT JES' ONE THING, ALBERT, FO' YOU GO!

WHAT'S DAT, MA BOY?



THAT NO GOOD FOX IS GONE GIVE YOU' JOB TO ANNUDDER GATOR—TH' OTHER 'GATOR WAITIN' UP THAR NOW!

NO!



AH'LL SHOW DAT FOXY FOX!



LOOK, DELISHUS... DERE IS A SURE 'NOUGH STRANGE 'GATOR—US COULD TAKE HIS SKIN AN' SELL IT TO DE SUIT CASE MENS!

WONDER WHERE ALL DEM 'GATORS HANG OUT?

AH DONT SEE ARY A 'GATOR
'PEARS LIKE AH BEEN
SOLD A BILL O' GOODS!

PSST-NOW
WE JUMPS
ON HIM!

HA! AH GOTCHA!

SO
IS
AH!

AH IS A-HOLDIN'
OF HIM!

AH IS
A-BEATIN'
AT HIM!

SPLAT
SLOP
SPLASH

MAN! MAN! AH IS GONE GIT ON
OUT THERE FO' DEM CRAZY
FOLKS GIT ME GOOD!

LOOKY DERE!
WE BEAT DE
SKIN RIGHT
OFFN DE
CRITTUR!

HOORAY! WE
IS RICH -
SOON AS
US SELLS
DE SKIN

GO HAID! CLAMBER IN DERE!
US WILL USE DIS TO LURE
MO 'GATORS!

FOLLY ME
IN, GRAM-
PAPPY GOAT-
US IS IN DE
HIDE
BUSINESS!

NOW WHEN A 'GATOR
COMES BY,
WE JUMPS
OUT AN' BEATS
DE HIDE OFF
HIM!

AHA! DERE
(IS DE CRITTUR
WHUT STEALIN'
MA JOB!

OKAY.





WAKE UP, ALBERT! YOU IS SAFE NOW!

UH—HULLO DERE, POGO—AH IS A HEE-RO!



AH IS SAVED DE SWAMPLAND F'UM A PASSEL O' VOODOOS! AH FIGHTED WIF A 'GATOR BIG AS A LOKY-MOTIVE—AN' WHEN AH SUBDUED HIM OUT CRAWLED TWO DEVILS WIF HORNS—SAY, YOU GOT A UNBELIEVIN' LOOK ON YO' MUSH!

ALBERT, YOU TELLS DE TALLEST SHORT STORIES IN ALL GAWGIA.

BUT DIS TIME HIT'S DE TROOF!



BELIEVE ME! HONEST, DEY CRAWLS OUT A HORNED ANNYMILE!

F'UM A UNIMPEACHABLE SOURCE AH KNOWS DEY WAN'T NO HORNS ON DE ANNYMILE IN DERE...

IN DE FUST PLACE DAT WAS MA OWN 'GATOR SKIN—(SMALL SIZE) IN DE SECOND AH TRICKED DE FOX INTO GOIN' INSIDE IT—AN' IN DE THIRD PLACE HE AIN'T GOT HORNS! ALSO, DAT 'JOB' WAS A FAKE! DEY WAS GONE SUB-DIVIDE YO' INTO A MESS OF SUIT CASES— BUT AH SAVED YOU! AH IS DE HEE-RO!



PHOOEY!

HEY DERE, ALBERT—AH FINISH WIF DE SIGN! IT SAV 'BIG OPPERATOONNY FO' 'GATORS!' GO NOTH, ALBERT, AN' MAKE PLENTY MONEY IN DE SUIT CASE BIZ—

AH DEE-CLARE! DAT ALBERT IS ORNERY! WHURFO YO' SPOSE HE TH'OW ME OVERBOARD?



CILLY GOOSE

C'MON, GANG! LET'S GO SWIMMING!!

LAST ONE IN IS A SCRAMBLED EGG!!

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AREN'T YOU GOING SWIMMING WITH THE OTHER LIL' DUCKS AN' GEESE, DICKIE?

I DON'T LIKE TO SWIM!

WHAT? NO SON OF MINE EVER TALKED LIKE THAT! YOU'RE A GOOSE, AND ALL GEESE LIKE WATER!

NOT ME! A GUY COULD DROWN IN DAT STUFF!

NONSENSE! GEESE DONT DROWN! THIS IS A DISGRACE! WHAT WILL MY FRIENDS SAY?

LET'S KEEP IT A SECRET THEN, HUH, MOM?

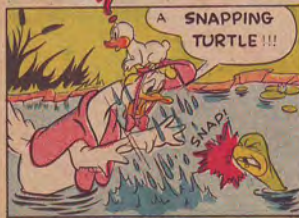
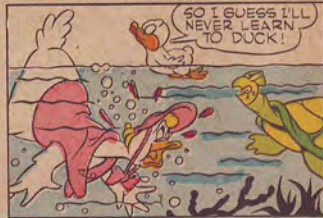
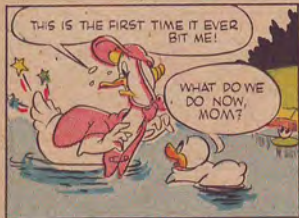
NO! COME WITH ME! YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN TO SWIM WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

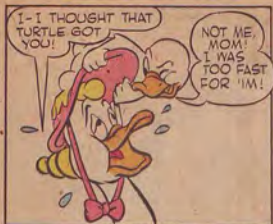
AW!

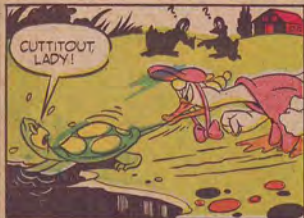
FIRST OF ALL THAT YOU EN-
TER THE WATER GRACEFULLY...

HECK!

THEN...
DICKIE!!







FAMOUS
Studios
PRESENTS

BLACKIE

C'MON, FELLERS,
LET'S GET INTO
OUR BATHING
SUITS!

WOW!
LOOKIT THOSE
ROLLERS!

WHEEE!

COPR. 1944 by FAMOUS STUDIOS

HEY, I'M A
P.T. BOAT!

BLUB!

THIS IS
GREAT!

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW,
FELLERS - WE'RE GONNA
LIE AROUND ON THE SAND
AN' GET SOME SUNSHINE.

AH, THIS IS
THE LIFE!

FEEL THAT
SUN-
MMMM!

WONDER
WHAT THAT
OL' WOLF IS
DOING RIGHT
NOW?

YEH, COME TO THINK OF IT
WHAT IS THE WOLF DOING
RIGHT NOW?

IF IT'S ANY OF YOUR
BUSINESS, I'M ON MY WAY
TO TH' BEACH
TO DIG CLAMS.

I'M SO HUNGRY I CAN'T EVEN
SLEEP NIGHTS... THE PANGS OF
HUNGER GNAWING INSIDE KEEP
ME AWAKE!

RUMBLE
GNAW

GROWL
GROWL

AND AS LONG AS CLAMS
ARE IN SEASON I MAY AS
WELL HELP MYSELF.





OH, IF I ONLY
KNEW A STRONG,
HANDSOME BOY
WHO WOULD TEACH
ME TO SWIM!

WHY,
I'D BE
GLAD TO!

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GO!

I'LL GET ONE
OF 'EM OUT IN
THE WATER
AND SWIM OFF
WITH HIM!

I'M GOIN'!

I'M GOIN'!

SHE MEANT
ME!

THE OCEAN AIN'T
SAFE ANY MORE!
WHAT
A HORRIBLE
CREATURE!

I'M GONNA
LIVE WITH MY
COUSIN IN
ARIZONA!

I'D RATHER BE
A LANDLUBBER

I'VE SEEN SOME
MONSTERS OF THE
DEEP IN MY TIME, BUT
THAT'S THE LIMIT!

WE'RE GONNA
FIND A NICE, SAFE
GOLDFISH BOWL!

I HATE TO
BE AN OLD
CRAB, BUT-

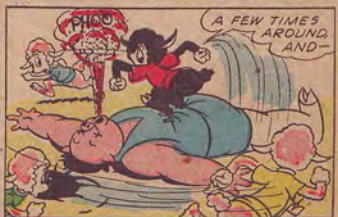
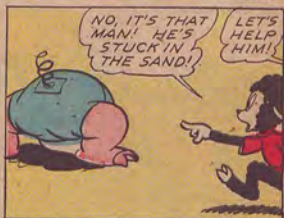
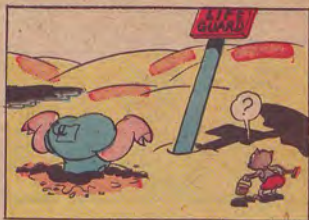
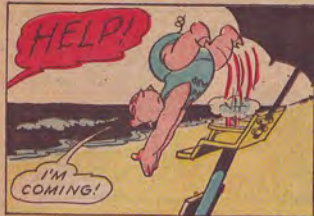
THE LITTLE FOOLS
ARE FIGHTING
OVER ME!

MAYBE IF
I HOLLERED
FOR HELP,
ONE
OF THEM MIGHT
COME OUT.

HELP!

ZZZZ-
HUH!?

LIFE
GUARD





HEY! GET OFFA MY STUMMICK!

HEY! LOOK! HE'S COMING TO!

WE OUGHT TO GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!



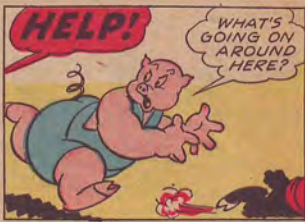
I'LL--

DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET ONE BIG MEDAL OR FOUR LITTLE ONES?



HELP!

AND I'M NOT KIDDING! I'VE GOT A CRAMP!



HELP!

WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?



GLUB-GLUB!

I'M COMING!



GRAB 'EM BY THE HAIR, IT SAYS IN THE BOOK.

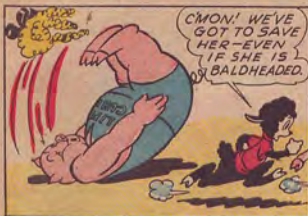
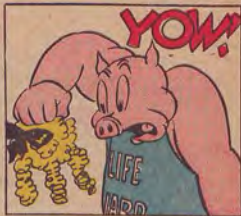
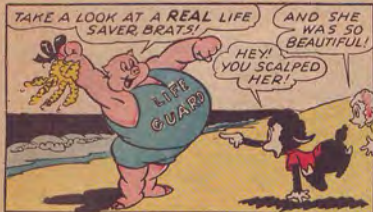


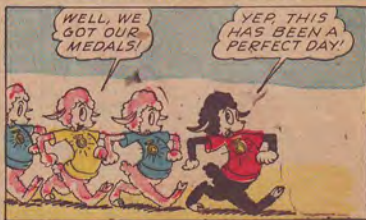
GOSH, THIS IS EASY! I GUESS I DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH!



TAKE IT EASY, LADY, YOU'RE SAFE NOW!

I OUGHT TO GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!





ONE-TWO-
THREE-F-

EDDIE ELEPHANT, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING WITH
MY HAND
MIRROR?

RAGGEDY ANIMALS

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I THOUGHT I HAD
ANOTHER HAIR
GROWING, MAMA-
I'D LOVE TO GROW
A BIG, BEAUTIFUL
LOT OF HAIR-LIKE
RORY LION.

WHAT AN IDEA! NONE
OF THE ELEPHANT
FAMILY HAS EVER
HAD MORE THAN THREE
HAIRS, SO
STOP YOUR
FOOLISH-
NESS!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

I WON'T BE BALD, JUST
BECAUSE ALL THE OTHER
ELEPHANTS ARE!
I WON'T!
I WON'T!
I WON'T!

'LO, EDDIE!
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

I WANT TO GROW HAIR
LIKE RORY LION-
AND MY MOTHER
SAYS I
CAN'T-

BECAUSE NO
ELEPHANT EVER
HAD MORE THAN
THREE HAIRS ON
HIS HEAD...
SNIFF-SNIFF!

THERE
MIGHT
BE SOME
KIND OF
HAIR
TONIC-

COME ON! WE'LL CALL
ON DOCTOR STORK
AND SEE WHAT HE
SAYS-DR. STORK
KNOWS
EVERY-
THING!

SAY,
THAT'S
RIGHT!

DR STORK,
COULD YOU
PLIT HAIR
ON EDDIE'S
HEAD?

OF COURSE!
I COULD
PUT HAIR
ON AN
EGG!

DOCTOR
STORK



SIT DOWN HERE
IN MY WAITING
ROOM—I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK.

OH, BOY!

I TOLD
YOU SO,
EDDIE!



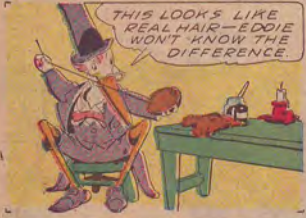
EDDIE NEEDS TO BE
TAUGHT A LESSON,
AND THERE'S ONE
WAY TO
DO IT!



I'LL PULL UP ENOUGH
OF THIS CURLY, BROWN
MOSS TO
MAKE HIM
A WIG!



THIS LOOKS LIKE
REAL HAIR—EDDIE
WON'T KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE.



A SPOT OF GLUE WILL
HOLD IT ON UNTIL
HE GETS TIRED
OF THIS
NONSENSE.



THERE, EDDIE—
GO LOOK AT
YOURSELF
IN THE
MIRROR.

HOW DO
YOU LIKE
IT, L.B.?

IT
MAKES
YOU
LOOK
KINDA
FUNNY.



SAY, HOW SOON
WILL IT
START TO
GROW, I
WONDER?



WILL IT TAKE VERY LONG FOR IT TO GROW AS THICK AS RORY LION'S, DOCTOR?

OH, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT-

I'LL GIVE YOU A REALLY FAST GROWING CROP

WET IT WITH WATER IN WHICH THIS SPECIAL VITAMIN PILL IS DISSOLVED AND YOU'LL GET RESULTS OVER-NIGHT



DOCTOR STORK



OH, BOY, OH BOY! HE SAID 'OVERNIGHT'— SO I'LL HAVE MY LONG HAIR IN THE MORNING!

UH-HUH, I'LL WALK AS FAR AS YOUR HOUSE, EDDIE.

THERE'S MAMA'S WATERING POT— JUST WHAT I NEED!



I'LL DROP IN THE PILL— AND THEN YOU SPRINKLE IT ON MY HEAD

HEE-HEE! IT GIVES ME THE SHIVERS DOWN MY BACK!

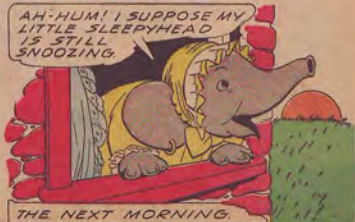
THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR GROWING A HANDSOME HEAD OF HAIR.

SO LONG, EDDIE. THE SUN IS GOING TO BED— AND SO AM I.

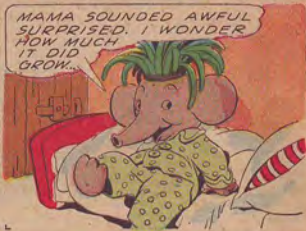


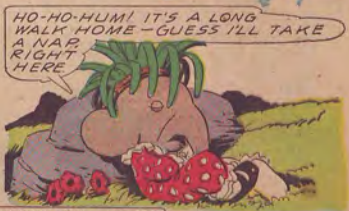
I'LL GO TO MY ROOM BY THE BACK STAIRWAY, SO MAMA WON'T SEE ME TILL MY HAIR'S ALL GROWN.

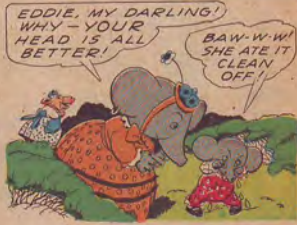
AH-HUM! I SUPPOSE MY LITTLE SLEEPYHEAD IS STILL SNOOZING.



THE NEXT MORNING.









THE WINNING BOUNCE

Bouncer Bunny was sure that he could out-run anybody in the world. But he hadn't met everybody yet.

One morning he was nibbling carrots in Farmer Floyd's garden. The carrot tops tickled his nose. Bouncer sneezed—once, twice, three times—just as Gary Greyhound came sniffing around the house.

Gary made one long jump into the carrot patch. And Bouncer made a quick jump OUT of it—with the greyhound's breath feeling hot on his tail.

"I'm afraid," gasped Little Bouncer, "that this is going to be my LAST RACE."

Suddenly he bounced sidewise, letting Gary run past. Then he jumped forward—right onto the dog's back. And there he stuck—like a cowboy on a horse.

"Oh, boy!" he panted. "I've learned something today. The fastest RUNNER in the world can't catch a faster THINKER—and that's ME!"



elephunnies

